

Beautiful 521

Chapter 521 Behind the scene - Country K

So many thoughts flew through her mind as Ling Qingyu sighed and kneaded her temple. Although she was rich and enjoying a leisurely life, she knew she couldn't stop.

Keep rising and prosper or be overtaken and pressed down. On the road, she was destined to work, she couldn't afford to spend leisurely.

What was Miss System's existence if she didn't endeavor in her journey? Even though she never heard once from Miss System, pressuring her to strive hard, Ling Qingyu understood she should assume responsibility.

Despite regarding the latter quote as bullshit, the stronger the strength, the bigger the responsibility. As a human being, that was a minimum value she must abide by to prevent herself from degeneration.

Ling Qingyu moved her limbs and felt them stiff. Oh, daily exercise and training wasn't done yet. Sure enough, people died under the peony skirt. She almost lost her discipline under Yang Qingyue's sugar treatment.

As usual, Ling Qingyu asked her daughter for morning checks. "Athena, tell me anything that catches your eye today."

"Sure, Mom. Today, let's begin with our province." Athena began to blah-blah-blah.

There weren't any substantial updates apart from the mess, she created last night. Internationally, ISIS didn't expand much yet but Ling Qingyu knew a bigger crisis awaited. They must be planning something deep.

As for whether Country C, she was a citizen of, would escape, she thought unlikely. Of course, compared to the nations on other continents, they shouldn't be targeted a lot, right?

Ling Qingyu's confidence wavered when she carefully considered the probabilities. In a few years or so, these aspects would be confirmed. Anyway, those who should have headaches shouldn't be her.

The next attractive news was about Country K. After Ling Qingyu delved into the hidden news and scandals, nationwide protests erupted and the fight hadn't died down yet, no matter how the government tried to persuade or force a crackdown.

The disobedience movement went viral, especially for women. To be honest, Ling Qingyu was a little astounded to see this country having some misogyny. Well, not some, totally misogynist.

Even the past life, Ling Qingyu, described as misogyny felt uncomfortable with Country K's culture and thoughts. She merely looked down on women and believed they couldn't achieve much.

Of course, that changed since she transmigrated. Too many talented women were found in the eastern side, compared to the west. Perhaps, spoiling effects might play a role here.

After all, during childhood, a person's distinct personality was forged. Whether the person was male or female, being spoiled was never good.

Let the son suffer and spoil the daughter, had been a famous saying for the parents. To hone the son to solve the challenges himself and to prevent the daughter from being cheated by outsiders sugarcoating.

Ling Qingyu disagreed. She might have nodded and thought this was true but it turned out the middle ground was the best solution. Spoiling and doting but not to the point where a person forgot actions and choice had consequences. Not pushing too hard to brew hatred between the parent and the child from abusive statements and actions.

Tang Ziyi was the prime example. Treated like a boy since childhood, she didn't turn into a weird tomboy. Well, let's forget about her orientation for a moment.

The upbringing from childhood was crucial for stronger mental fortitude. Country K's case was different. A thorough societal suppression over the women from the norms to the practices.

Ling Qingyu never thought that a country which raised K-pop idols, particularly girls groups, would have such a dark side. Unlike other countries, it was displayed more obviously.

In this country, where they had utterly disgusting beauty standards, Ling Qingyu shivered at her luck for not transmigrating there. Although there were similar downsides in Country C, Ling Qingyu felt the problems weren't as extreme as in Country K.

Based on the scandals she heard, these men didn't consider women as human beings but rather as tools to vent their desires.

The famous artists and idols poised like decorations to cater to the powerful people, selling sex and desire, particularly for females. Although these weren't solely in Country K since other countries shared similar deeds, especially in ancient times when women were regarded as properties, Ling Qingyu figured as a modernized nation, this was still disgusting.

Even if so many people fought for justice and the men were sentenced under trial, the punishment was merely 1-3 years. Murderers were imprisoned for only 10 years, for example in one case after raping a woman and killing her.

Not to mention, these criminals, who had power and background, might be released on bail earlier with money and influence. Who knew if a person in jail was another stand-in?

Of course, many would say it was the poor who were oppressed but if one contemplated carefully, the elite women were treated similarly in a different manner. There were so many virtues and rules for women, regardless of the class. If one wanted to find how society works, always refer to the elites; the lower class would mimic them subtly in terms of culture.

Thinking of the girls' suicides after encountering despair and tragedy, Ling Qingyu's breath turned congested. If people didn't notice these, they would have thought it was a one-time event.

Athena happened to draw the lists of known victims in the media. Ling Qingyu swallowed with difficulty as her eyes scanned these names. In order to become famous, how much had they struggled yet was destroyed because of someone's desire?

Being able to become artists meant their figures and appearances weren't bad. For them to suffer nightmares and mental torture, Ling Qingyu didn't feel good, even more so when she knew the stuff inside out. The whole entertainment seemed like a gathering of prostitutes to accompany the chaebol.

That was the reason why she requested Athena to attack mercilessly and spread these crimes to the public. Even then, instead of pursuing the real criminals, the government was focusing on the 'hackers'.

Ling Qingyu wasn't too surprised at the despicable turn of events. Apart from a few rapists, with no background or those who offended someone with some power, nobody received the judgment of the law.

Unsurprisingly, there were indeed sexual harassment cases both for men and women, worse for the female soldiers in this culture.

Ling Qingyu read about an outcry when the female soldier committed suicide after being drugged and humiliated by the superior.

She requested investigations to the relevant department and was ignored and then treated perfunctorily when the culprit had a background in the military. No matter what direction, she tried to seek help, she failed.

Furthermore, females fighting against males was a natural weakness in terms of strength to decide on confrontation. She couldn't do a thing.

As for why she killed herself, Ling Qingyu didn't know for sure but she could speculate about the follow-up events. Perhaps, the man forced her again with threats and whatnot.

Her death naturally sprouted flames of protests. The military court responded and merely issued expulsion from the military plus a light sentence of imprisonment for less than a year.

Many similar cases existed around the world but the fact that criminals could roam around despite strong conclusive evidence depicted Country K's law as a joke. The law seemed to treat criminals better than its ordinary citizens, who abided by the regulations.

A weak system, which required a revolutionary change from the citizens' movement. Nonetheless, not many seemed to pay attention till recently Ling Qingyu messed everything up.

The worst case, that struck Ling Qingyu hard, was about a female student being violated by more than 50 classmates. None of them were arrested or charged.

Apparently, that was the reason why Ling Qingyu also disagreed with punishment for false accusations, even if the conduct was correct, in her opinion.

Given free will, victims dared not confess and helped the judicial process. If another law for punishment if they lied appeared, that would be a huge blow unless one could guarantee the justice system was absolutely fair.

On the other hand, some were exploiting these loopholes to snare the men, ruining their original lives. According to Athena's analysis, a growing trend of anti-feminism was on the rise.

Not that Ling Qingyu blamed the men around the world too much since a few reasons were reasonable. But feminism must go on to protect the victims and resist chauvinism that could easily come back.

Balance was essential. The world is never black or white. Like a struggle between a king and nobles for centralization and decentralization. If one disappeared, a disaster came in.

Likewise, if feminism disappeared, the old trend would rise again along with the support of some interest groups, particularly the influencers who sought trouble to attract attention.

Ling Qingyu hated those groups of people, exhibiting themselves as some kind of experts and portraying their opinions as truth while exploiting young men's emotions.

Forget it. There was nothing she could do. Ling Qingyu shrugged and remembered something. "Athena, hunt down those fifty men who hurt the girl."

"Eh, Mom meant the boys from Country K?"

"Yeah, the boys seem to think being young meant no consequences. Show them how wrong they are." Ling Qingyu snickered. "Hire killers and give them a cruel punishment. It's best if we can spread them online."

"Mom, won't our action create trouble?"

"Troubles? I should stay low but my heart can't stand the pain." Ling Qingyu sighed heavily. "Go ahead. Once we are absolutely certain of the culprits' acts, you can post a mission and rewards. The same

applies to the rich second generation. Since they see money as their advantage and power, how about we show them, how money can kill them too."

"Yes, Ma'am." Athena sounded so eager. Was her hearing wrong?

Ling Qingyu blinked her eyes with confusion. With Athena's assistance, should she manipulate Country K's politics? Her hand itched at a mere consideration.

"Why do you sound so joyful?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Because justice is served, Mom," Athena replied succinctly.

Ling Qingyu hoped her daughter didn't step toward a crooked path. Having a saint's heart wasn't easy to survive if she was too innocent.

Only those with dark sides and strong manipulative ability, could become a virgin and survive under enemies' attack, and Ling Qingyu intended to do just that.

Chapter 522 Athena: I don't earn anything!

Ling Qingyu shook her head and changed the topic. "Have you sent my girls to Elena? Where's Azi?"

She was referring to her subordinates who accompanied her during SWAT impersonation. Athena quickly replied. "Yes, Mom. Azi is on the way to Elena. I bet they are too happy to witness a change."

Somewhere inside a helicopter. The girls exchanged helpless glances and sighed. They were taken away by Azi under Ling Qingyu's new orders.

As subordinates, obeying the boss' words was correct but they felt saddened at the thoughts of leaving Ling Qingyu's residence, out of their comfort zone—no delicious meals, no excellent training equipment, and no fun.

They greeted Ling Qingyu's ancestor and snarled at the reward for their company. Of course, these feelings might change soon once they meet Elena.

"I assume, they must be cursing me a lot." Ling Qingyu laughed.

Athena checked the CCTV on the helicopter and was amazed at her mother's foresight. As expected of her omniscient mother, she guessed everything.

"Alright, analyze Country K's situation for me and report anything where I can intervene in public sight." Ling Qingyu requested Athena's help.

"So, it's your hand that messes up our neighbor." Gu Yi sounded from behind.

Ling Qingyu didn't panic when she was discovered. She detected Gu Yi long ago since her ears could sense any person around. Plus, Athena could check her surroundings so thoroughly that it was impossible to miss a living person.

Not to mention, Athena would definitely warn to hide secrets from outsiders if she spotted eavesdropping behavior. A stage was played by Ling Qingyu and Athena.

"Aunt Gu can't sleep?"

"I have taken a short nap. Besides, as you grow older, it's very difficult to catch sleep." Gu Yi shook her head and took a seat. "Why are you still on the seat after so long?"

"How long has the time passed?" Ling Qingyu was a little surprised.

"Nearly an hour. You really sat here for an hour. I don't know whether to scold you or praise you."

Ling Qingyu was dumbfounded until Athena confirmed Gu Yi's words. Although an hour was an exaggeration, she had sat for more than half an hour. "Then, I better stretch my limbs and walk around."

Ling Qingyu stood up and moved her limbs as if exercising a warm-up session. However, doing so in a work suit appeared weird, causing Gu Yi to show a helpless expression.

"Okay, stop trying to change the subject, is it true that you're making moves in Country K?"

Ling Qingyu shrugged and didn't answer. Gu Yi understood and sighed. "I never expect you to be behind-the-scene party. Although I guess it was your hands based on your sister's comeback moment, to hear it from you personally that you mess the reputable Qin family alone with the help of a hacker is astonishing."

"I didn't say, it was me. Aunt Gu, you're talking by yourselves." Ling Qingyu smiled.

"You kiddo. Do you still have to hide from me?" Gu Yi was speechless at Ling Qingyu's miserable acting skills.

Of course, she knew Ling Qingyu did it on purpose of not being able to act properly. As a capable businesswoman, how could one not act to reach Ling Qingyu's height? Even Gu Yi, herself, was the same.

Thinking of her past and comparing it with Ling Qingyu's deeds, she shared a sense of camaraderie. "Is Athena the hacker you hired? How much is the salary you give so that I can recruit her to our national cyber unit? She must be so formidable to give headaches to that proud department."

"I'm sorry, did you just assume the gender?" Ling Qingyu asked with a frown.

Gu Yi was puzzled and laughed coldly after some realization. "Stop giving me those bullshits from other continents. It doesn't matter if I refer incorrectly as long as both know who I'm talking about. But, isn't Athena a woman? Based on your interactions and preference for females, I automatically assume, the hacker is a she."

Ling Qingyu chuckled as well and stepped up the fun. "To your question, she earns a million per month. I don't want her to be my opponent plus she's close to me too. So, I'll have to pay a lot to befriend her."

"1 million yuan, a month. Though it's a lot, it's not bad. Given her talent, the money is worth it."

"Sorry, it's in dollars." Ling Qingyu returned Gu Yi's self-mumbling mercilessly.

"Pfft...Ahem." Gu Yi seemed uncomfortable as she cleared her throat and patted her chest. "1 million dollars a month?"

"Hmm, that doesn't include the fees I have to pay according to the action taken." Ling Qingyu laughed inwardly as she raised Athena's standard to a god realm.

Gu Yi's eyes bulged and she stopped thinking about poaching Athena away from Ling Qingyu, having no idea her target was merely an AI, no, a living AI, who would never betray Ling Qingyu.

Gu Yi: "No, no. Even if I pressed others to invite her, no one would agree. She's like a goddess for us, unattainable."

Ling Qingyu expressed contempt at the government: "With all the taxes, really, you cannot afford her? How come I can?"

"It's not a matter of can or can't. She's someone, nobody would invest in."

"Are you sure, Aunt Gu? Most politicians will target her because they aren't safe from her hands. Even if I say you invited Athena, she wouldn't work for someone, who is so keen on eliminating her."

Gu Yi: "That's why I said, I can't afford her. If I bring her in, I must be responsible to the end. I don't fear her since the deeds I've done wrong never broke morals and ethics. They might seem wrong but I made the right choice, given the circumstances. So, Athena must be happy earning a lot, even if she does nothing."

Athena waved her fist in protest and cried out in displeasure, which was selectively ignored by her mother. What salary? She worked 24 hours without any payment.

Ling Qingyu nodded in understanding and admired Gu Yi's courage. Unlike others, she, as a veteran politician, didn't have any fears regarding Athena's existence.

"Good for you, Aunt Gu."

"Hmm...thanks." Gu Yi shrugged. "But I'm curious, don't you think your hands are moving too much to intervene outside."

Ling Qingyu raised her hand. "Come on, I didn't do anything. It's someone, who can't stand the injustice caused by the country's system for the rich to exploit these loopholes. Don't you know more clearly about the situation there? Sooner or later there would be a battle between classes. I see nothing more than a party unveiling secrets hidden from the public."

"If you say it this way, I have no words," Gu Yi said. "Their system is indeed too obvious for oppression. I cannot blame you for being hot-blooded."

"I'll say again. These had nothing to do with me. I don't want to accept an unfounded charge and ruin myself." Ling Qingyu pursed her lips and rolled her eyes.

Gu Yi smacked her lips in disgust at Ling Qingyu's speech. Why would this girl not leave a handle for her mother-in-law? So, inconsiderate of her elder.

"Okay, don't look at me as if I'm a scoundrel." Ling Qingyu pressed her fingers against the temple and rubbed the skin lightly to alleviate the pressure. "Fortunately, you aren't like Sister Yue, keen to change my way of thought."

"What's wrong with my daughter? She follows my style."

"Of course, nothing's wrong. I'm just admiring the mother is more mature and thoughtful." Ling Qingyu changed her tone immediately.

Gu Yi merely stared at Ling Qingyu as a response until the latter blushed and looked away. Clicking her tongue, Gu Yi didn't forget to exchange scolding remarks.

"How about you take a look at my business? All my industries are listed on the tablet. Of course, I can only show you summaries before we discuss about our cooperation." Ling Qingyu handed over the device, kept inside her handbag on the table.

"What makes you so confident that I'm open for discussion?" Gu Yi raised her brows but her hands grasped Ling Qingyu's tablet and began to study.

Gu Yi read the title—Spirit Group. Just from the name, she understood to what extent Ling Qingyu's ambition lay. Under the group, these separate industries raised her interest.

Even though Ling Qingyu explained them on the way here, Gu Yi eyed the information carefully. From automakers, agriculture, electronics, software and hardware to clothing and beauty products, Ling Qingyu's investments were entirely positive.

Looking at the statistics showcased, free cash flow, revenue, costs, and profit percentage, Gu Yi had a rough understanding and was impressed.

Perhaps, the industry began recently that the profit margin wasn't huge for the automobile and agriculture sectors. The former earned money but the latter seemed to only breakeven.

As for software, Gu Yi was astonished by the huge amount of profit, dazzling her eyes to take a second look. These incomes came from internet app sales and advertisement.

If Ling Qingyu added the products they discussed inside the Bentley, like 7 nm chips, Gu Yi dared not imagine the impact.

Chapter 523 An Oral contract is forged

Such an outstanding resume for a short period of time depicted the amount of network and wealth, Ling Qingyu possessed.

Gu Yi found her daughter-in-law very mysterious. She had really underestimated Ling Qingyu's potential, even though she tried to overestimate her judgment.

In fact, Ling Qingyu displayed her card to Gu Yi, not because the latter was her soon-to-be mother-in-law, but because only when she showed her strength and assets, would she be able to prove her words and convince the other party.

Furthermore, since she had delved into chip technology, the display of strength combined with her innate confidence could deter Mama Yang, from working against her.

Of course, she trusted Gu Yi wasn't such a person but her behavior was always never to give the other party a chance to attack her.

The deterrence effect she brought was simple. After learning about Ling Qingyu's work and background in detail, only fools would think they could control her.

Likewise, Gu Yi's initial thought was to avoid antagonizing and pushing her daughter-in-law away. She wasn't stupid an enemy she would never win.

Since Ling Qingyu admitted generously, Gu Yi reciprocated the gesture and nodded inwardly. Now, instead of Gu Yi being above, the two sides had become equal in terms of status after Ling Qingyu delivered the information.

Gu Yi believed Ling Qingyu would rise further than her achievement even if this girl didn't enter politics.

"But how can I believe your 7 nm claim?" Gu Yi didn't give an exact answer despite already forming a positive opinion. These were the manners and methods of being a veteran in officialdom, which was the reason why Ling Qingyu despised the career and never imagined herself becoming a politician though her ideals likely led her in this direction.

"We don't need to agree on something for me to prove it. I'm sure you'll cooperate with me for the best. Let's not forget, you need it." Ling Qingyu smiled. "Otherwise, I won't take it out till I feel safe. Even the bulletproof clothes can attract flies that will try to poach my secret through various methods, including coercion from the top officials."

Gu Yi nodded. "Actually, if you can prove the feasibility and reliability of bulletproof clothing, you have my word. Of course, I hope that you can return some benefits to me as your elder."

"Naturally, Aunt Gu. How would I ever forget about you," said Ling Qingyu.

"You better be...Hmph."

LQY: (—_—)

Jokes aside, Gu Yi asked about what Ling Qingyu meant by being able to support her higher.

Ling Qingyu mentioned her media group business and satellite network. Despite being a little curious about how Ling Qingyu owned satellites, Gu Yi didn't ask much because she understood Ling Qingyu had already spoken so many secrets, most of which could be easily investigated.

Nonetheless, there were a few important points unknown to her as well. It was never a good behavior to take too much advantage of Ling Qingyu.

Of course, Gu Yi inquired why these weren't mentioned in the files, Ling Qingyu let her know the reason.

"Do you know Fan Xi?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Of course, who doesn't know here? Even if I'm half a generation above her, I also admired her skills." Gu Yi replied. "Speaking of Fan Xi, I heard she auctioned her underwear. What's the matter with her?"

"You should know how muddy the water of entertainment is." Ling Qingyu shrugged but didn't tell the truth.

Of course, her simple words already answered Gu Yi's doubt as the latter's expression darkened, gritting her teeth. "Damn it. Our national goddess suffers such treatment because of the dissipation of heat."

"I rather say, they are trying to hinder her limelight. Apparently, they found someone to replace her icon." Ling Qingyu pointed out the obvious.

"To think that the formal queen had to sell her underwear..." Gu Yi sighed and shivered as she also thought of the scenes of failure in the political arena. Endless suppression would come for her, who had an unstable background.

Hearing 'formal queen' from Gu Yi's mouth, Ling Qingyu blushed with embarrassment. She thought at least Gu Yi should be like her, an idiot who didn't even listen to or watch entertainment news.

Ling Qingyu wondered if she was suddenly a generation older to not know the super queen or any famous celebrities. But even the formal Ling Qingyu didn't know Fan Xi too.

So, the fault shouldn't lie in her transmigration. It must be the formal Ling Qingyu's carelessness and disinterest over other subjects which didn't concern her business.

However, celebrities were vital for business upheaval to connect with classes from high to low. So, how on earth the original one didn't know Fan Xi? Did she just allocate this kind of matter to Sister Zhao?

As expected of her, Ling Qingyu snickered at herself. "I talked with her to found an entertainment media group together and invested in her while ensuring all company decisions only come from Sister Xi. After all, she wants autonomy, not some sponsor who always likes to intervene and ruin the corporate culture."

"Sister Xi?" Gu Yi's focus was totally on another line.

"We are really familiar with each other. She even slept here."

"Slept?" Gu Yi stared at Ling Qingyu. The latter shivered and understood where she went wrong.

"Of course, we're only having a deep sisterhood relationship." Holy shit, could her mother-in-law suspect her loyalty. Well, Although this factor was questionable, Ling Qingyu couldn't accept someone tarnishing her reputation.

"I hope so. I'm sure you surround yourself with many women for some reason but please don't disappoint my daughter."

"How could I, Aunt Gu? I'm not that type of person who throws away because of some desires." Ling Qingyu expressed innocence.

"Fan Xi is a beautiful woman, sought by many, so who knows?" Gu Yi shrugged, not even minding about her attitude.

Ling Qingyu's lips twitched. Okay, you are the elder, you have the final say.

"Anyway, with her network and my support, we're planning on establishing a news agency group and many more but the former is essential to your career."

"Indeed." Gu Yi nodded. Having an entire news media group catering to her agenda was an immense help and investment. Although these were far from existent, obtaining a promise from Ling Qingyu was enough to agree to her demand.

Gu Yi was satisfied with Ling Qingyu's ideas, especially when the Spirit Group itself could lean on her side to strengthen her foundation. Each party complimented the others' weakness.

Ling Qingyu supported her while she handed her umbrella to the new rapidly developing corporate group.

"What say you, Aunt Gu?"

"I'll be a fool not to cooperate. Of course, the premise is after you finished setting up news agency and other instruments that I need." Gu Yi smiled. "In the meantime, I'll cover you from officials' interference as long as you don't commit a despicable crimes, provided you can prove to me about your 7 nm chip technology."

"Of course, I'm a woman of my words." Ling Qingyu replied.

"I bet if you speak this statement to men, they'll cry bitterly because women are always right." Gu Yi and Ling Qingyu laughed.

"A deal then. You won't regret my support because others will never be able to compare with mine, that I swear." Ling Qingyu gazed straight at Gu Yi and affirmed her stance and potential.

"We'll see how much you can go forward with your future but I'm certain, you'll always bring me surprises. I'm lucky to have met you." Gu Yi sighed at her luck and her impromptu decision to fly to

Province N and meet Ling Qingyu. Though her daughter was snatched away, she gained another daughter. So, it shouldn't be a loss.

"No, we're fortunate to meet each other. Let's not disappoint our destiny." Ling Qingyu stretched her palm. Gu Yi immediately grasped and shook it lightly.

"Happy cooperation."

"Happy cooperation, Future Madam President."

Chapter 524 Assistant Su's complaint

Ling Qingyu and Gu Yi had glints in their eyes as each knew what the other wanted. An ambition for a change.

Both sat down for a while in silence, immersed in their own chess layouts until Gu Yi spoke. "How about you introduce me to how your subordinates are trained?"

"Which one?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Who else but Spirit Fox members? Or is your group training a secret?"

"Of course not." Ling Qingyu shook her head. "Who let me have so many subordinates that I don't know who you are referring to?"

Gu Yi pursed her lips in annoyance. This Ling Qingyu sometimes acted childishly, her every word demanding a punch from Gu Yi.

On what ground, could she still dare to brag in front of her? As a national minister, there were thousands of staff underneath who were fawning, flattering and respecting her. Gu Yi tapped her forehead while reminding herself not to get too emotional.

Her veteran experience in officialdom was deemed useless in front of Ling Qingyu. The cold ruthless image collapsed. Perhaps, she regarded her as a close familiar. Thinking of this possibility, Gu Yi smiled and decided to forgive this girl.

"So, can you?" Gu Yi asked again.

"Naturally, if that's what you want. As long as you don't feel the sight is unsightly, Aunt Gu," Ling Qingyu said.

"Why would I feel like what you mention? I'm not a spoiled child." Gu Yi chided with disgust. "I've known about their reputations and skills from my subordinates' research and conclusion. I want to see them personally too."

"Then, you should call Assistant Su as well. She's more professional and can guide you in your judgment."

"Don't bother her. She's probably asleep, too tired to move."

"I suggest you wake her up and not let her feel guilty after knowing your whereabouts later in the day."
Ling Qingyu shook her head.

"Well, now that you've said it, it seems right." Gu Yi rubbed her eyelids and replied. "Then, wake her up and follow us."

Ling Qingyu nodded and summoned her maid to complete the mission. "Poor girl has been run around by you. I bet she hadn't gotten a good night's sleep."

Gu Yi rolled her eyes at Ling Qingyu's remarks. Who was the one, keen on ensuring Assistant Su followed both of them?

Ling Qingyu knew what her mother-in-law had in mind without a second guess. She was delighted to witness the collapse of a national minister, a status so high, out of reach from the people.

Yet, this minister reacted cutely to her words. Ling Qingyu had a sense of achievement what no one else could achieve. She reckoned even Gu Yi's political opponents would never be able to change her face several times within a short period.

Ling Qingyu was also the same person. No matter how dire or jubilant her situation was, her expression to the public remained hidden. For a person in her circle, preventing others from reading her character was important.

Standing up, Ling Qingyu beckoned Gu Yi to follow. "Please, Aunt Gu. Let's walk first."

"Hmm, aren't you going to wait for my assistant?"

"I've inform my butler to guide Ms. Su to us. The manor is so big, we'll meet her on the way." Ling Qingyu explained. "Plus, it doesn't hurt us to take a couple of more steps for health."

"Oh, okay." Gu Yi nodded mindlessly. In her mind, only Ling Qingyu's words about the manor being big were repeated endlessly. Why did she feel like Ling Qingyu was bragging at her with her tail poking up, fawning for her praise?

It must be an illusion. Gu Yi shook her head and followed. Walking around under Ling Qingyu's guidance, the duo met Assistant Su, who was pacing fast to catch up with them. Lin Xiao accompanied her on the side.

Since Ling Qingyu and Gu Yi spent their time wandering, not directly pacing toward the destination, Assistant Su easily caught up with Lin Xiao's navigation help.

Ling Qingyu pursed her lips, her eyes showing pity at the haggard face and red eyes of Assistant Su. Obviously, lethargy and sleep deprivation sign.

Assistant Su: Excuse me, it was obviously you who disturbed my rest!

"Sister Su, do you want to take a rest? You don't look good." Ling Qingyu asked with a smile.

Gu Yi's lips twitched. Assistant Su cracked a smile and greeted Ling Qingyu's ancestor silently in her heart.

After all, having worked under Gu Yi for a long time, she understood inside out about her boss. She knew Ling Qingyu must have said something.

Of course, she was also grateful that Ling Qingyu included her. Although she had no idea what the two were up to, as Gu Yi's close aide and bodyguard, she should always be beside Gu Yi.

Ling Qingyu's well intention was received generously but a complaint was a complaint. The trio walked to the electric golf car to drive to the SWAT villa.

Actually, Ling Qingyu could go directly through a secret mechanism pathway but maintaining one card to herself was a behavioral move.

Before driving straight to the eight-story villa, Ling Qingyu parked the cart at another nearby villa, completely renovated as a large 'public' gym.

In the past months, Ling Qingyu's manor was filled with girls but as Su Ruomei increased her recruitment quotas, occupying their boss's playground wasn't ideal.

All the parties discussed without Ling Qingyu and decided to renovate a new large villa as their gym while leaving the original one for the boss to play.

In fact, Ling Qingyu didn't mind the girls occupying her gym because she could feast a lot, those curves and bumps and the flowery scents of girls.

Too late, they were adamant about moving out despite Ling Qingyu's 'persuasion'. At the same time, she thought, the girls were right.

Since the number increased nearly to a thousand, her residence population was nearing a small township level.

Necessary facilities must be built as public institutes to satisfy their needs. She felt like a mayor gamer building her small kingdom except that her subjects were females.

From outside, the three-story villa was encased by glasses around the perimeter. Ling Qingyu could see several figures exercising. According to Tang Ziyi and Athena, they also utilized a glass that could see through and block outsiders' eyes.

She had no idea what technology they used as long as the villa stood grandly. Perhaps, everyone was so familiar with each other that the glasses never transformed to block prying eyes.

The trio entered without disturbing anyone inside. Gu Yi and Assistant Su took a deep breath at the gym's decoration and equipment, comparable to the elite's private venue.

Although both knew every villa belonged to Ling Qingyu, perceiving through their own eyes still brought an impact.

Ling Qingyu didn't change much even if she was here for the first time. She encountered a few girls leaving the dressing room after finishing their sets.

Surprised, they greeted Ling Qingyu and noticed the two figures alongside. Assistant Su wasn't recognized but Gu Yi exuded familiarity.

Then, they gasped and were about to speak but Ling Qingyu gestured silence. The group of girls nodded and rushed away after an informal greeting to Gu Yi, who also returned the gesture with a smile.

The youthful energy enriched Gu Yi's stress like a charm. Now, she understood the reason why Ling Qingyu chose women.

Ahem...the topic had gone crooked.

Ling Qingyu didn't know Gu Yi's inner monologue. Otherwise, she might even partner with her mother-in-law to feast on girls and show some benefits.

She guided the two visitors toward the dressing room and other welfare areas. The tiles were clean and spotless, apparently maintained by robots that Tang Ziyi and Athena tweaked.

These two weirdo combinations always brought innovative changes to Ling Qingyu's perception of the world.

When the group finally reached the area where the girls were doing sets, Ling Qingyu stepped aside without comment.

Assistant Su and Gu Yi studied Spirit Fox's operators' daily training. They knew for a fact that as an elite unit, operators honed and trained their skills repeatedly.

Obviously, exercising several sets inside the gym accounted just a warm-up session. Some were jogging. Some were practicing squats with weight. Some were pulling bars.

There were a few practicing calisthenics in rapid successive moves. A combination of different exercises to stress the muscles and heart. However, there was no martial arts practice because it was meant for another session where the girls would practice. Naturally, only one or two figures were playing with sandbags.

Of course, all Ling Qingyu saw were beauties, displaying their proud curves and skins. Since there were no men, these girls behaved without restraints.

A simple yoga short pants and a sport bra. Their hairs tied in pony tails and headdresses to prevent sweat from falling over their faces.

Ling Qingyu even wanted to sink in the sea of whiteness and flowery scents. Of course, her outer appearance remained calm and steady in contrast to the inner desires.

Chapter 525 Impressed Gu Yi

Gu Yi and Assistant Su had a contrasting perception after watching the girls train hard. If not for their soft skin and feminine gentleness unique to women, the two would have mistaken they were in a gym full of men completing high-intensity sets.

Based on the number of reps and sets they observed in the short period of time, they were awestruck. Unlike those women who were regularly seen exercising for beauty and dangling around in front of the mirrors to capture their best figures and flash mirror selfies, occupying most of the gym session, these girls had all their minds on training.

Their concentration could be sensed from miles away. Every ounce, every move filled with mental strength.

Gu Yi only saw the girls' seriousness and desires for strength. Assistant Su saw much more. These were special operators.

Unlike most women, who went to the gym to improve their beautiful figures and exercise more on the legs, the operators covered all spectrums.

In spite of the intensity and methods of exercise, there were no Kingkong Barbies with huge muscles that would destroy feminine charm in women. In fact, many people had misunderstandings about exercises ruining a woman's beauty since they could transform a woman to appear similar to a burly figure.

Even men struggled to produce a masculine physique with mere exercises. Most of the muscular models utilized diets and hormones to produce the bulky effects.

For women, whose natural testosterone levels are incomparable to men, it was near impossible to achieve a king-kong state, unless they also took in artificial hormone inputs.

So, they should train confidently without any fears. Apart from leaner and firmer muscles, and a plumper state, the outer appearance shouldn't change much. Even others might view you as healthier and more energetic than before.

Plus, people gained confidence in themselves from exercises. Not to mention, the appearance score increased.

It was for these reasons, none of the operators had low scores in appearance. Even those below average were complimented by their gorgeous figures.

In addition, Tang Ziyi supervised everyone's performance to the slightest detail, ensuring maximum combat effectiveness. Big muscles never meant good quality.

And Tang Ziyi, who was also a Les would never tarnish her subordinates' beauty. Along with the secret techniques, the muscle buildup wasn't much but the tissues were indeed firmer and more congested, not bulky in the slightest. Even Ling Qingyu wouldn't allow this to happen when an alternative was available.

Assistant Su and Gu Yi discovered none of the women had frail limbs and stature, an unhealthy standard pursued by the public in the modern era that always sparked protective desires in men.

Nobody exuded any weaknesses but the charms were mesmerizing. Gu Yi wondered whether to quit her job and began to crack her limbs. Too much office work might have brought damages who knew to what extent?

Looking at the energetic girls, Gu Yi lamented the preciousness of the youth. Who knew how long it would take if she were to train again?

Of course, a few operators, who had completed the sets looked themselves in the mirror to satisfy their vanity. After all, everyone had a beauty standard they sought.

What was wrong with beautifying themselves? As long as their actions didn't bring troubles to another.

Ling Qingyu gestured for the duo to follow her to the eight-story villa. Spirit Fox's nominal office.

Gu Yi and Assistant Su never ceased to look around and observed every operator. Their gestures, energy, and the air they carried around, completely altered Gu Yi's and Assistant Su's preliminary perception of Spirit Fox.

In fact, their views had changed the moment they entered the gym, not long ago.

Ling Qingyu didn't care about the two guests' opinions and tried to find Su Ruomei. Perhaps, Athena noticed her goal and informed Ling Qingyu of her presence.

According to her daughter, most of her subordinates were training underground under Tang Ziyi's supervision.

Ling Qingyu thought for a while and decided to let Gu Yi and Assistant Su in. It wasn't like she was delving too much of her secret.

Gu Yi and Assistant Su paced behind her. The former asked. "Little Yu, I think if my old friends know how your subordinates train daily, he would be jealous to death."

"Money isn't everything but it can let you achieve most of your needs and wants." Ling Qingyu smiled and agreed with Gu Yi's comparison. Even though she hadn't shown much, the initial display of the gym and equipment inside the Spirit Fox villa were clear signals of the operators' benefits.

Although Gu Yi still had an unclear perception of Ling Qingyu's wealth, a reliable conclusion wasn't difficult.

Soon, the trio entered the elevator to reach underground and arrived at the range training.

Bang! Bang!

Gunfire erupted. Fortunately, Assistant Su could already see the girls shooting at the designated targets across the distance. Otherwise, she might have leaped onto Gu Yi to protect her boss from harm.

When she studied the venue, Assistant Su bulged her eyes at the ample space. With this vast distance, sniper training was effortless except for the lack of wind factors and other natural conditions.

How the hell did Ling Qingyu build an underground realm?

On the other hand, Gu Yi straightened her eyes and focused on the operators. The manner the operators snapped and presented their weapons from different scenarios elicited praise from her.

A layman like her already noticed the difference between Spirit Fox operators and so-called female soldiers in the military. Mental fortitude, psychological preparation, inner and outer strength exuded from their movements.

The girls weren't wearing their Kevlar and helmets. A simple black uniform with a cap, plus a vest to carry magazines, and burning bullets.

Strolling behind the line of operators who were focused on shooting, Ling Qingyu paused and asked Gu Yi. "Do you want to shoot guns?"

Gu Yi blinked and nodded imperceptibly after noticing Ling Qingyu was serious. Men or women, who didn't want to try range training? Nobody could resist the attraction of guns, including those who were against guns.

They didn't resist guns but were arguing against the lack of control. Gu Yi was also the same. "Do your operators shoot daily this amount?"

From the shells spread across the floor, Gu Yi gulped at the astronomical expenses. She asked to confirm the unbelievable despite already knowing the truth.

"Crap, Ms. Ling. This is too...shocking." Assistant Su lost her words. "Tell me, my boss spoke wrong."

"Unfortunately, Sister Su, where do you think their skills and professionalism come from?" Ling Qingyu shrugged. "It's worth the sacrifice of my wealth. Anyway, don't you want to shoot? Or do you want to save money for me?"

Assistant Su chuckled and shook her head. Only a fool would give up the opportunity to fire guns. Apart from scheduling training sessions once a month at least in order to maintain her marksmanship, she rarely touched the gun.

Once a month or a few times more was already a lot. Only those tier-one, the elite of the elite would train endlessly with live ammunition. Even then, those special force units didn't have the luck to experience shootouts every single day.

Assistant Su began to envy Spirit Fox operators' fortune and wondered if she should join the team. Naturally, she was just satisfying her mood.

Not aware her subordinate had the tendency to betray, Gu Yi spoke with embarrassment. "I don't know how to shoot."

"It's okay, I'll teach you." Ling Qingyu patted her chest happily. Finally, her turn to teach others came. "Aunt Gu shouldn't worry. There are many professionals around you."

Ling Qingyu beckoned two of the supervising operators and gave orders. The girls nodded and left.

"Wear these headsets first." Ling Qingyu handed the ear protection devices to the two. "Now that you're ready, let's go inside and take our spots."

The supervising girls returned with guns and bullets and arranged them properly for easier access. Usually, even Ling Qingyu didn't need catering treatment but Gu Yi was VVIP.

Seeing Assistant Su had something to say, Ling Qingyu instantly inquired. The former pursed her lips and shook her head later, not wanting to answer.

"Are you worried about Aung Gu's safety? In fact, I dare swear, if I say my range training is the second safest and most reliable in the world, no one dares to declare the first." Ling Qingyu stroked the assistant's shoulder.

As expected of Gu Yi's bodyguard team, the lean and firm muscle proved how much power was contained inside the little girl's appearance.

But wasn't this crouching tigress subdued by her guards, Ling Qingyu smirked with pride.

"No, I trust you." Assistant Su denied and explained. "I'm worried about accidental discharge from a beginner. You know, I can't afford a risk."

"So, that's the case." Ling Qingyu replied. "Then, let your mind rest. The bullets we are using here belong to training ammunition. Look."

Listening to Ling Qingyu's description, the two operators on the side, followed up with their actions, opening the ammunition boxes.

Only when Assistant Su personally confirmed the color on bullets were dyed blue, she sighed in relief. She didn't forget to test them with her hands. "They aren't blank rounds though."

"Of course, not." The two operators briefed a few science, belonging to the training bullets.

Gu Yi interrupted. "Hmm, could you not speak about me like I don't exist?"

"Ah—my bad, Madam." Assistant Su blushed and hurriedly placated her boss.

"Aunt Gu, your assistant is reliable. She takes care of you." Ling Qingyu excused the assistant. "You're lucky to have her."

"I agree but sometimes I can't bear her kindness."

Chapter 526 Fight! Fight! (edited)

"Stretch out your hands and spread your feet a little." Ling Qingyu touched Gu Yi and directed the movement like a professional shooting instructor.

"Make sure to press from the sides together so that your pistol remains steady in the center. Pressure, not resorting to too much force." Ling Qingyu corrected Gu Yi's minor lacks. "That's it. Once you have a target on sight, which is when the rear and the front sights overlap, squeeze the trigger slowly. There's no rush."

"I know." Gu Yi whined and fired.

Bang!

She flinched from the sound and recoil force. Ling Qingyu was near her to prevent accidental discharge. She had already spoken multiple times about gun safety.

Even then the stress could lead the person to point in the direction they didn't intend to. Seeing Gu Yi clear her throat and calm herself, Ling Qingyu nodded with satisfaction.

"Okay, well done. Keep firing." Ling Qingyu said against the true results. Gu Yi rolled her eyes at Ling Qingyu's quibbling.

There was no hole on the target, which was only 10 meters away, and she managed to miss one. How embarrassing?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

On the right, Assistant Su made rapid shots in succession completely emptying the magazine, and reloaded for another session.

Gu Yi turned her head, annoyed at her subordinate's flaunting behavior. She decided to bring more work for her assistant in the future.

Assistant Su felt a cold breeze wafting through her clothes. Goosebumps appeared as she shivered. Wow, the air conditioning underground was really cold, Assistant Su thought, not aware miserable fate awaited.

Her desire to shoot raged on as she asked the operator standing beside her for a rifle. Cocking the bolt and slamming in the magazine, she unleashed everything.

"Don't look at her. She's been training since she entered the career." Ling Qingyu comforted Gu Yi after noticing the latter in silence.

"I'm not envious." Gu Yi rebutted.

"Yes, you aren't jealous." Ling Qingyu nodded noncommittally.

Gu Yi pursed her lips and poured all her dissatisfaction by inserting another magazine then shot at the targets. Though most went crooked in a mysterious manner, at least two landed on the paper target.

Ling Qingyu corrected a few moves till Gu Yi managed to hit the target after 10 more magazines. Half of the rounds landed on the target. "Congrats, Aunt Gu. You nail the target."

Gu Yi snorted happily and sighed. How easy was she to order her subordinates to siege terrorists or raid criminal cottages? Only after personally experiencing shootings, Gu Yi understand the difficulties.

Whenever she saw the reports of officers discharging bullets on an innocent bystander, she scoffed at their professionalism. Of course, she still wouldn't whitewash them. A mistake was a mistake; someone needed to be held accountable.

At least, she began to empathize without directly reaching to a conclusion and possibly ruining someone's career.

Gu Yi shook her forearm and holstered the pistol. "I felt drained. You better make our trip quick. I'm getting a little tired."

"That's a normal reaction." Ling Qingyu reached out to Gu Yi's forearms and massaged the sore muscle. "Let me massage them to prevent painful aftermath. Although we did warm up a little, for you, today's shooting might be maximum tolerance. Aunt Gu, I recommend you step up exercising in the future."

Gu Yi accepted Ling Qingyu's touch and humphed lightly. The points her daughter-in-law poked refreshed her completely.

Was it the legendary acupuncture technique? Ling Qingyu really had many secrets.

"Madam, you are really great!" Assistant Su clapped her hands, congratulating her boss. She had already finished firing to her ultimate bliss.

The bright smile on her face proved everything. Gu Yi's lips twitched. What to do when her subordinates seemed to be stretching her elbows outward?

"By the way, Ms. Ling. Please don't refuse me when I want to train here." Assistant Su begged, unaware her boss's eyelids were twitching constantly.

"I said, call me sister. Why are you calling me, Miss?" Ling Qingyu replied.

"Sister Ling, please. Pretty please."

"Of course, you're welcome anytime. It's just you might have many work."

"It's okay, as long as I'm free." Assistant Su waved her hand generously.

Then, I won't make you free, Gu Yi pursed her lips and snarled inwardly.

"Thank you, Little Ling."

"Please don't mention this matter between us, Aunt Gu." Ling Qingyu signaled the two operators accompanying the group to return to their posts. "Come on, we still have many to unfold."

The trio remembered the original intention and walked in the direction, Athena guided Ling Qingyu.

Obviously, after the show-off and VIP treatment, Ling Qingyu sensed closeness from Gu Yi and Assistant Su. Not that she had a conspiracy or any plan.

She merely wanted to befriend them and facilitate her future work. She wasn't exploiting or expanding the network on purpose.

Her intuition told her if she unveiled some of her strength, the progress between the two parties in the future would be smoother.

Indeed, Gu Yi's and Assistant Su's favorability would have been filled to a maximum, if Ling Qingyu measured the values in gaming terms.

Soon, the group walked toward another room and Ling Qingyu opened the door and stepped in. The moment the door parted, strong applauses and cries blew straight through their bodies.

Ling Qingyu raised her brow while Gu Yi and Assistant Su had their interest piqued. The former turned speechless when she knew the room she had entered.

Probably a new arrangement with overhead rails for people to watch the play underneath. The reason for applause and outcries was to support the fighting below.

Gu Yi and Assistant Su were dumbfounded. The scenes below refreshed their perspective. Apparently, a group of operators were fighting against each other.

A moment's judgment told the trio that there were two teams, seeking to eliminate each other. There were many one-versus-one duel; a few positions showed where two operators teamed up to beat a single enemy operator.

The slaps from the collision of flesh reverberated across the hall amidst support of exclamations. Their sweats wafted in the air, eliciting a battle aura to descend on everyone on the scene.

Kicks and punches, there was no restraint. Attacks and parries come and go. Straight launches and roundabouts. There was no stopping between the two parties as the combination of moves struck like waves after waves relentlessly.

In one spot, one operator faced against two opponents. She defended the high roundhouse kick with her arm in a Muay Thai fashion and stomped her heel at another operator before the latter's leg reached her body.

Her stomp instantly transformed into a knee attack after repelling one of the attackers. A flurry of punches and elbows forced the remaining opponent to block. These fast attacks were dodged and parried without any problems. Even though a few landed on the opponent's abdomen and weak acupuncture points, the latter remained alive and responsive.

The training in the past to withstand pressure points wasn't for nothing. After all, no one was spared from Tang Ziyi's unilateral beating. Fortunately, they had access to secret techniques, mysterious potions, and aftermath treatment for recovery. What doesn't kill you makes you stronger!

Despite tilting in her favor, she couldn't completely suppress the two enemies. Seconds later, the opponent she managed to push away came back and joined forces again.

Elsewhere, the duels ensued, exchanging conspiracies and layouts, testing the limits of each other. What set them apart from conventional team fights was the obstacles laid around, giving operators the opportunities to exploit their environment in the fights.

Of course, there were operators who competed for the underground dominance, grappling and attempting to lock the opponents.

Ling Qingyu had her mouth agape. What the fuck!

How should she explain to Aunt Gu? Well, she shouldn't worry much since the operators were training fiercely and proved why Spirit Fox was elite, the best of the best.

However, her eyes turned furious as she thought of her cuties getting injured and searched for Tang Ziyi. Who else but that bastard with strange ideas?

She grabbed the closest girl and dragged her by grasping the arm. "What's the matter with the fight here?"

"Damn it. Which bitch...ahem...Boss?" The girl, whose arm was grabbed by Ling Qingyu, caught her tongue and stuttered.

Ling Qingyu's eyelids trembled at the cursing description. "So, I'm a bitch?"

"Of course, not. You're like Mother Nuwa for us..." The girl immediately shot rainbow farts without any shame causing Ling Qingyu to not listen anymore. She feared her ears might develop calluses.

"Tell me, what's going on with your training?" Ling Qingyu ignored the teasing eyes of Gu Yi and Assistant Su behind her. Even if she didn't look, she had eyes on the back of her head—her strong sixth sense...aka...intuition.

"Instructor Tang order us to fight." The girl shrugged. "Don't worry, Boss. We have a sense of measures. Instructor Tang seem to have invent some new stuff to prevent any mishaps.

"Besides, you should know how Instructor Tang conducts usually. She won't do anything unsure. The training is for our benefits. Our strength and foundation increases dramatically with high efficiency."

Chapter 527 Tanya

Ling Qingyu shook her head and sighed, murmuring her lamentation. "I thought I was the only one suffering Tang Ziyi's hands. Oh, poor girls. I don't know if the case is on a daily basis."

"Ah, Boss. You're also abused?" The girl cried out with surprise. "Wow, I envy your physique." She flashed a thumbs-up.

Ling Qingyu's face darkened immediately. What abused? "Don't say abuse, it's called love from someone teaching you. It's a privilege. No pain no gain."

"Yes, yes, Boss. I was wrong." The girl nodded hurriedly and smirked. Oh, she should deliver the message to everyone who has Ling Qingyu's privilege.

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes at her subordinate's perfunctory. She knew what this girl was up to. Shaking her head, Ling Qingyu looked around for the real culprit.

She spotted a figure surrounded by operators who were watching from above. Marching toward Tang Ziyi menacingly, Ling Qingyu was noticed by everyone, watching the fight from above, including Gu Yi and Assistant Su.

Both followed Ling Qingyu quickly. The energy intensity was too strong. Every time they witnessed someone being hit, they would twitch and cringe, feeling pain for the operator.

Staying near the operators, Gu Yi felt a little scared. These innocent-looking girls were fierce as beasts when they fought. They were indeed peaceful yet dangerous, not harmless as one assumed.

Thinking that she made the terrible mistake of underestimating someone based on their looks, Gu Yi shuddered. Even if looks were deceiving, she should never regard these operators as simple, lively girls.

Of course, she was more terrified of her underestimation than the girls. She shouldn't make such a low-level mistake.

Assistant Su had beams in her eyes as she scanned across the fighting scene. She even wanted to participate fervently, if not for worrying about her unsightly behavior.

Tang Ziyi noticed the aggressive truck hauling in her way from the corner of her eyes. She didn't change her expression at all because she knew the driver dared not hit her.

Ling Qingyu slowed down her steps in dissatisfaction as she saw unresponsive Tang Ziyi, whose eyes stayed below, scanning everyone and taking note of their strengths and weaknesses.

"What's the matter since you are in a hurry?" Tang Ziyi asked knowingly without retracting her gaze at the operators.

Ling Qingyu's prior energy wilted and she scratched her head and murmured hehe. "Ahem...Don't you have any sympathy for girls? Oh my gosh, I felt hurt just looking at the ruffle chaotic fights."

"It's because of my flooding sympathy that I train them hard. There is no distinction between gender in life and death battle." Tang Ziyi replied with a shrug. Her monotonic voice lacked warmth.

Ling Qingyu was speechless. You are so correct that I cannot refute it at all.

Not bothering about Ling Qingyu's state, Tang Ziyi continued: "Besides, it would be a waste of their physique and our secrets not to tap into their bodies. There are also medicinal diets and baths to accompany them. What? You pity your wealth?"

"Of course, not." Ling Qingyu rejected it and wondered why was she being interrogated when it was supposed to be the other way around?

Hmph, Tang Ziyi was her nemesis. Even if her strength improved, she couldn't catch up with the surname Tang.

Gu Yi was observing the relationship between Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu. Seeing the latter so deflated, Gu Yi wanted to laugh if not for the serious circumstances.

She never expected the aggressive Ling Qingyu to lose completely in front of Tang Ziyi. Although she had requested her subordinates to investigate, she knew nothing more than what was written on the paper.

Furthermore, as an experienced veteran in officialdom, she saw things through more clearly than her daughter. Tang Ziyi was no simple ex-mercenary as mentioned in the paper.

There were more secrets hidden. As for how Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi made friends, the intelligence agency couldn't find a connection without putting in more effort.

In fact, even if the agency attempted a full all-out investigation, Miss System had created a reliable portfolio.

"Just be superior for once, I would like to what your face looks like when I defeat you."

"Sure, I'm always waiting for you."

Ling Qingyu stopped talking and looked around. She saw a figure, embarrassed and entangled by two women.

Both seemed to be fighting for a woman in between. Ling Qingyu became interested and craned her head a little. Oh my, the woman was Su Ruomei.

Jiang Yu was hugging her on the side as if to declare her sovereignty. As for the other woman, she had red hair and an oval face with some sharp edges belonging to Alyssia Continent.

A foreign woman here, interesting. Ling Qingyu smirked. How could another woman fall for Su Ruomei? Even her subordinate had taken over her on the race to the harem.

Poor Jiang Yu, Ling Qingyu expressed sympathy and lit a candle. Everyone familiar with the two understood Jiang Yu had a thing for Su Ruomei, though the idiot Officer Su had no idea what her close sister meant.

By now, Su Ruomei should understand something was going on between her and Jiang Yu. But the third party that came in must have shocked her to the point of not knowing what to do next.

Tang Ziyi followed Ling Qingyu's sight after seeing the latter in silence and explained. "That foreign girl is called Tanya. A PhD graduate studying in our country. She was one of the victims who we rescued when we raided Tiger's gang stronghold."

"Oh, she's pitiful indeed. Who would expect studying in a foreign land could be a nightmare?" Ling Qingyu felt a little sorry for Tanya. "A PhD student is an important talent for any country's investment. To fall under the hands of traffickers, I hope she's doing fine. Where's she from?"

"Country R above our continent." Tang Ziyi replied.

Strangely, the continents were separated by water in this world. The land connections seldom existed, except for a tiny strip of land that connected the two continents. For example, Bear Continent, Country R was situated in, had no connections with Phoenix Continent apart from the seas and small islands.

Geopolitically, Ling Qingyu had no reference if she didn't study history, geography, and culture carefully even though the continents here resembled her past life in terms of positions.

"As expected, those descendants are beautiful. The figure and face...Tsk...tsk." Ling Qingyu smacked her lips. "Fortunately, we saved her from demise. Are there other girls with her? How do you arrange them?"

"You don't need to worry; I've considered everything. When have I ever failed at important issues?" Tang Ziyi explained. "We've taken in the victims here in your residence and consulted with psychologists to treat their trauma. It'll take time. We've also notified their families."

"Don't let them reunite so quickly. Who knows whether they are sold by their loved ones or betrayed?"

"You don't need to remind me. I've seen darker things than you've ever imagined."

"Yes, yes. You are great." Ling Qingyu spat at the arrogant Tang Ziyi.

"So, I requested Athena to investigate carefully and indeed we found a few who were betrayed by their family and friends. Of course, we'll make a judgment carefully after a thorough investigation by interviewing their familiars."

Ling Qingyu nodded, satisfied at Tang Ziyi's full coverage. She needed not to consider small issues. "If you find any girls who can't return to normalhood and are still struggling, without family members or loved ones, who cherish them, please tell me. I'm establishing a foundation and I need people."

"Sure, that'll be the best." Tang Ziyi sighed in relief. In fact, she was also worrying about this arrangement. What if some girls couldn't return or were left alone? She couldn't let them fend for themselves. She couldn't cater to them either. There must be a transaction to ensure both parties weren't affected.

Otherwise, the kindness would be exploited and ruin the girls' character, making them depend on others.

Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi stopped the discussion about the victims' affair. It was too depressing even if they knew the realities.

And this was in the modern era when human rights were much better than in the previous world. Nonetheless, this didn't change the fundamentals of evilness in humanity.

In ancient times, for a scenario where the victims suffered, returning to family without repercussion was more like an impossible dream.

A woman's reputation was ruined and she herself might be blamed instead. That was for the ladies in the big family. At least, their situation was better.

For the common people, especially those who were married early, being kidnapped by bandits and returning home was a nightmare.

Family members ostracized them and would attempt to drive them away in order to preserve the so-called ethics.

There had been stories such as women escaping with happiness and hope of love from their family members after suffering torture and humiliation but were treated coldly. In the end, they committed suicide to prove themselves to refute the accusations from the public. The final straw led them to despair. Alas, very few had good endings.

Chapter 528 True confidantes

Listening to the two's conversation, Gu Yi sighed inwardly. Although she didn't receive a full report of Spirit Fox's action, she had seen the combat footage released online.

She knew what Ling Qingyu was up to when she saw the videos.

Ling Qingyu (waving her hands): I'm not, I don't know at all.

Nonetheless, understanding how Tang Ziyi took care of everything, cooperated with her daughter, and eliminated the greatest cancer, brought a good favorability from Gu Yi.

She didn't interrupt the two and listen carefully, not minding her ministerial position was ignored.

Actually, Ling Qingyu didn't forget about her presence but the important occasion of fight downstairs dissuaded her decision.

Keeping Gu Yi's identity a secret was better even if she trusted her subordinates. Plus, she didn't want her guards to become uncomfortable because of Gu Yi.

"That Tanya, why is she here?" Ling Qingyu understood where an anomaly lied. What on earth was this PhD graduate roaming around in the secret underground. "Ziyi, don't tell me that every girl knows about us."

"Who do you think I am? Such a low-level mistake." Tang Ziyi humphed but she didn't blame Ling Qingyu too much since she would react similarly.

Ling Qingyu had no emotional leash out even if the secret was revealed. This deserved a praise. Naturally, if this bastard dared to contradict her, Tang Ziyi had several methods to prove why flowers were red.

"Then, how could she come?"

"Well, she volunteers to join us. Her CV's outstanding, honestly. Given a great platform, she'll surely ascend fast. Believe me, you won't regret recruiting this little scientist."

"What's the catch?" Obviously, Ling Qingyu was unwilling to believe that Tanya joined her group just because she saved her though majority of the reasons should be the case.

Watching Tanya pester Su Ruomei, Ling Qingyu's lips twitched. She seemed to already know the answer.

Noticing Ling Qingyu's expression, Tang Ziyi affirmed her guess. "Right, just as you thought."

"Wow, what charm our Ruomei has to snare with a potential scientist?" Ling Qingyu snickered at the helpless Su Ruomei, swimming with sweats between the Shura field of two women.

"A potential lily magnet." Tang Ziyi supported Ling Qingyu's words. "Sometimes, the quieter ones are more skilled than the active ones."

Creases formed over Gu Yi's forehead as she listened to the two's conversation. To think that they would discuss serious topics and Gu Yi witnessed the opposite.

She really wanted to vomit to clear out the ear pollutions. These two really proved the saying— a flock of birds gather together.

Fortunately, Assistant Su stayed away leaning on the rail as she observed the fight with passion. Hmm, Gu Yi's eyelids twitched.

Why hadn't she known after so long that Assistant Su was hot blooded?

"Anyway, what can Tanya bring us? Seeing Ruomei so hesitant, this foreign girl must be talented." Ling Qingyu asked.

"A lot. To be honest, she needs us more than we need her. Athena is already sufficient." Tang Ziyi replied.

Ling Qingyu shook her head. "No, Athena couldn't replace anyone completely even if she's different. The more people there are the better for a scientific community."

"Indeed, I wasn't thinking correctly." Tang Ziyi restrained her arrogance. After staying in this world and tweaking new and weird innovations with Athena, she felt she could conquer anything.

"No, you're talented, there's no denying." Ling Qingyu pointed out. "It's just the more the merrier. Where's the joy if you can't share your achievement." She patted Tang Ziyi shoulder and kneaded the skin before releasing her hand with reluctance.

"Her specialty is on nano-science related to aerospace." Tang Ziyi answered the question Ling Qingyu had asked.

"Nano? Aerospace!" Ling Qingyu was stunned and glad. She had added another capable general. Although this general was poaching one of hers.

Ling Qingyu's reaction wasn't exaggerated. In the field of science, aerospace and defense were top-tier disciplines, focused by the states. A super-power couldn't function well if the research on aerospace sector halted.

A country's technological strength could be seen on aerospace industry. Although compared with chips and computer technology, the benefits didn't seem much, in the long term, aerospace was essential for a strong defense.

Plus, Tanya seemed to be an expert on nanoscience. Ling Qingyu couldn't wait to kiss that girl and lamented her luck. And she was beautiful as well but too bad Ruomei robbed away and showered a shining light on the Country R's beauty.

Soon, Ling Qingyu caught the two operators wrestling on the floor. One suppressed the other by sitting on top and hitting continuously. The other defended and blocked the blows with her flesh.

The one below managed to scurry out and attempted a weird choking technique. Not locked by limbs but the pressure still resembled a choke.

At the same time, she wrapped her legs around her opponent, who struggled until she tapped to signal surrender. The victor slumped nearby, not even bothering to help her allies. Both were too tired and spent.

Ling Qingyu turned her gaze away as the temperature inside rose, watching entangling bodies heated her hormones. To her, the sight reminded her of the lovemaking with Yang Qingyue this morning.

Quickly quenching her desire, she looked toward another scene. One operator jumped, using her momentum as her hands grasped a handle in the surrounding to launch a leap kick on her opponent's back.

The receiver stumbled and had her back against the attacker. A precarious situation, one sought to never encounter.

The attacker then darted ahead as soon as her feet landed and tried a triangle choke from behind.

Experienced and trained, her opponent instinctively inserted her forearm inside the triangle on the side of the arm that pressed against her head, rendering the move useless.

Instead, she exploited the momentum of the operator, whose hands were around her neck, and grabbed her neck behind. She dove forward and threw her over her shoulder.

The attacker landed hard on the floor. Hugging the stretched wrist of her opponent, she craned her legs and used the arm as lever, tearing the muscle and joint.

A text-book jujitsu arm lock. The attacker and defender immediately reversed their roles. No need to look further, the girl using jujitsu won.

Tang Ziyi blew the whistle and ended the exercise. Luckily, what Ling Qingyu worried didn't happen.

The girls hugged and comforted each other even toward the ones who hurt them during training. There was no mockery or abuses. United as ever.

Whew! If her subordinates had swords against each other because of this, Ling Qingyu would collapse.

After all, nothing strange for women to fight among themselves, even if they were BFF or plastic sisters. No reason needed except for the slightest jealousy and unwillingness.

Tang Ziyi gestured for Su Ruomei to take over as she pointed her finger at Ling Qingyu. Su Ruomei nodded and waved.

She also shrugged and asked for help with her eyes, pleading Ling Qingyu to intervene. She felt suffocated by her junior sister's and this inexplicable foreign woman's love.

Her begging led Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi to exchange glances. Under her exasperated gaze, Ling Qingyu winked and flashed a thumbs-up.

Su Ruomei wanted to die instantly. This must be what true confidantes were meant to be. Neither Ling Qingyu nor Tang Ziyi hesitated to reject her request. They really wanted her in trouble.

Smiling bitterly, Su Ruomei struggled out of the two women's grasps and directed her subordinates. Because of the matter of importance, both took a step back and snorted, letting Su Ruomei enjoy a rare peace.

Su Ruomei could only comfort herself that Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu didn't rub salts to her wounds. Based on the sisterly love between each other, this was the best result.

On the other side, Ling Qingyu first led Gu Yi and Assistant Su to another area where they could watch CQB practice and games. Tang Ziyi caught up from behind after a while.

"Right, where's Xiao Yue?" Ling Qingyu remembered another general after introducing Tang Ziyi to Gu Yi and Assistant Su.

"She's probably planning our layout in Province N." Tang Ziyi was speechless about this. Work was more important than her, she was not willing.

This bastard Ling Qingyu was the culprit who created difficulties on her pursuit for love. As for Ling Qingyu's existence that helped the two connected, Tang Ziyi selectively forgot.

Gu Yi and Assistant Su followed with relish as they listened to the back and forth arguments, bickering like immature children.

Well, for Gu Yi, Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi were indeed children. But she also sighed with gratification because younger generations had the tendency to surpass her era.

Bang! Bang!

Multiple explosions and gunshots grabbed her attention. Assistant Su was no longer overreacting to the abrupt sounds.

Tang Ziyi and Ling Qingyu didn't say anything and led the two on the venue where they could watch.

Gu Yi and Assistant Su had one word to describe their amazement—rich.

Very rich. Squandering the bullets like eating jellies, Gu Yi and Assistant Su had congestion in their heart.

Chapter 529 You, you. You!

Doors kicked. The operators stormed in trying to hit the target.

Meanwhile, they were again divided into two teams, clearing targets and competing for areas.

Sooner or later, the two teams would clash and fight for room conquest. Gu Yi and Assistant Su watched the battle as the situation escalated.

Rapid gunfire, suppression, and movements to flank around. If not for safety concerns, they believed, these Spirit Fox operators might consider blowing another way out to attack their opponents.

Both had their lips twitched when they saw the operators pre-firing to gain momentum. Fortunately, they understood the operators merely adapted to the fight and would never resort to this method unless necessary in civilian areas.

Honestly, the operators were more suited to be military than police. Although the two weren't very different in terms of organization and methodology, the doctrine differed.

One trained for war; the other trained for high threat areas where collateral damage wasn't allowed.

Gu Yi and Assistant Su knew these operators trained daily, squandering bullets without worries. They didn't need to ask Ling Qingyu to know the answer.

As for acting a scene because they arrived today, it was impossible. Ling Qingyu was such a type of person. She disdained to lie, though most businesspeople rarely told the truth.

Based on her initial judgment, Gu Yi believed Ling Qingyu reckoned lying to her brought more disadvantages than telling the truth.

Assistant Su noticed something. The bullets the operators currently used against each other, were dangerous in her eyes. She even saw impact against the so-called walls.

"What ammunition are you using?" She asked.

"Training rounds. There's a projectile but isn't dangerous and won't penetrate. It might hurt a lot when the bullets hit your flesh." Tang Ziyi answered.

Nobody considered airsoft as an answer. There wouldn't be a gunpowder crack if Spirit Fox operators used airsoft rifles for force-on-force drills.

When she and Gu Yi saw the two teams throwing flashbang, they shuddered subconsciously. The ringing ears, loud explosions and human instincts against these threats were palpable even though they were staying outside, protected by bulletproof and explosive-proof glass.

"Let's go ahead." Tang Ziyi moved out first. "There's something I want to show you too."

The latter statement was meant for Ling Qingyu, who was also curious about what this bastard had in mind. She always managed to come up with inexplicable development that Ling Qingyu could never guess.

Assistant Su reluctantly parted from the killhouse training. Oh, she would rarely have the chance to come here and train with fellow operators.

After walking for a while and entering the next chamber, Ling Qingyu had her mouth agape. Gu Yi and Assistant Su weren't better.

Inside the honeycomb chamber, a large cylinder glass was built in the center. An enclosed space inside. But these structures weren't what brought shock.

It was operators floating in the middle, without gravity. Looking closer underneath, there were holes, that seemed to blow enough air to lift a person. An indoor skydiving vertical tunnel.

Okay, there were dozens of girls inside. Such a large outlet must be powered by an incredibly sophisticated large engine. Ling Qingyu would instantly believe If someone said that Tang Ziyi used a jet engine.

"You, when did you develop this?" Ling Qingyu asked with shock.

Her shock was obviously noticed by Gu Yi and Assistant Su. The former had strangeness in her eyes but she hid it too well.

Obviously, Ling Qingyu couldn't control and treat Tang Ziyi like her subordinates. The relationship between the two appeared like co-founders.

Could she have a chance to poach Tang Ziyi for her use? Hmm, Gu Yi shook her head inwardly.

Tang Ziyi was a proud person, not willing to be chained and worked for others. She already read this stunning woman's personality. Even though Tang Ziyi staggered Ling Qingyu multiple times, she could see how much love and hope Tang Ziyi had in her eyes whenever she spoke with Ling Qingyu.

Don't have an idea what she desired from Ling Qingyu but the state was enough for Gu Yi to consider.

Even Ling Qingyu might not be aware of how high the hope Tang Ziyi had for her. After all, the authorities were blind, but the bystander always saw through clearly.

Gu Yi was a bystander, an observer. Ling Qingyu was the authoritative figure here. Maybe the girl felt Tang Ziyi's care and love subconsciously but so what...

As for why Tang Ziyi chose Ling Qingyu, that was what intrigued Gu Yi the most. Indeed, the longer she stayed with Ling Qingyu, the more surprises she received.

Not to mention, the long-term view and ambition contained inside Ling Qingyu's heart, along with the contradictory benevolence in her every act.

"Just a few weeks. We've tested the product 5 days ago." Tang Ziyi's reply brought back Gu Yi from wandering across several galaxies.

"Why don't you tell me soon?" Ling Qingyu forgot about Gu Yi and Assistant Su.

"I want to see your dumbfounded face." Tang Ziyi teased.

"Alright, as expected of you. Can you shed some light?" Ling Qingyu held her waist and smiled at the girls who were waving their hands to her group in midair. Some were playful, twirling and tumbling around. Some were hopping up and down, eliciting screams from Gu Yi as they were about to hit the floor from diving.

Predictably, they had total control over their skills to maneuver in the air. Damn, Ling Qingyu was envious as she listened to Tang Ziyi's description of the schematic diagram.

Indeed as expected, Tang Ziyi and Athena built an underground wind tunnel capable of exceeding Mach number, speed of sound. The compressors utilized were comparable to the latest turbofan engine found in fighter jets and airliners.

Ling Qingyu selectively ignored Tang Ziyi's scientific terms and concepts and praised. Tang Ziyi pursed her lips and sighed. "When can you ever think properly and learn? Don't rely too much on others. As a boss, you should understand basics to avoid being lied and fooled by others."

"But I trust you, Sister Ziyi." Ling Qingyu blinked her eyes cutely and replied. "I knew you very well. I'm a master of delegation."

"I think you want to be lazy might be a proper description." Tang Ziyi rebutted.

Here they went again. Gu Yi and Assistant Su exchanged glances and shrugged.

"Can we try it?" Gu Yi interrupted the two's conversation, lest both forgot they even existed!

"Ma'am," Assistant Su tried to dissuade her boss hurriedly, scared to see a minister injured because of this training.

'Skydiver' needed proficiency to fly. A complete noob would encounter danger if they recklessly participated in this training. Don't look at the operators easily maneuvering in midair despite short experiences.

They were soldiers to begin with and were familiar. Besides, they might have trained for a sufficient amount of hours before they set foot on the skydiving platform.

"Of course, Ma'am." Tang Ziyi gestured toward Assistant Su and comforted the poor secretary, who might be in heightened fear and nervousness, then succinctly explained the process.

Gu Yi's eyes beamed with joy, nervousness and expectations to try. She was an elder, who had a mature daughter roaming in the officialdom.

She had immersed herself in the career so much so that even little time was allocated to her daughter.

Now, she had some expectations to try new adventure. Maybe, after receiving Ling Qingyu's promise, Gu Yi felt that future would be brighter.

Assistant Su was relieved after hearing Tang Ziyi's repeated assurance. Her blood raced across her skin as she began to envision herself inside the tunnel.

Crap, even she was persuaded. After all, Assistant Su's profession was so far away from parachuting and skydiving.

"Hmm, I'm curious—why do you have an idea to build the tunnel?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"You dare mention this matter to me." Tang Ziyi chided.

"What's the matter?" Ling Qingyu was baffled at Tang Ziyi's reaction.

Gu Yi and Assistant Su slapped their foreheads inside their minds. These two, when would they ever stop? A legendary love that transcended time?

"The skydiving tunnel becomes more exaggerated because we can't practice in reality."

"So?" Ling Qingyu didn't understand.

"If you own a transport aircraft, Athena and I don't need to use our useless energy to develop this." Tang Ziyi grasped Ling Qingyu's shoulder and shook the latter's body. "Our poor girls who struggle because their boss didn't buy one for practice."

Ling Qingyu had her lips twitched and her shoulders trembled. The amount of air she held to avoid bursting out swear words at Tang Ziyi's illogical brain network, was loud enough to get noticed.

Gu Yi and Assistant Su almost fell at Tang Ziyi's strange request. What kind of logic was this? In order for operators to practice skydiving and parachuting, they must buy an aircraft. WTF!!

Now they understood who was the culprit squandering Ling Qingyu's money. They were at a lost for words.

Ling Qingyu finally spat out the angry air and glared at Tang Ziyi. "You, you. You."

Chapter 530 Skydiving

What bullshit logic was this? You built an expensive tunnel because I can't buy an aircraft, Ling Qingyu felt a myocardial infarction.

So angry! Although she knew Tang Ziyi annoyed her on purpose, she was still affected despite psychological preparations.

Fortunately, these shouldn't cost much except for Athena being occupied to produce the required materials.

Doraemon printer worked fine and saved her money. Otherwise, her trillions of dollars would be gone in a matter of weeks, as a result of Tang Ziyi's frivolous style.

How much blood loss she suffer under Tang Ziyi's hands? Uncountable. Even if she bought an aircraft, there were so many affairs for her to take care of.

"Look, if you buy a big aircraft, we need more personnel. Maintenance, repair, inspection; these are regular costs that I have to bleed." Ling Qingyu grasped and shook Tang Ziyi's shoulder. The latter allowed Ling Qingyu to vent with a smile.

"Athena can complete all the jobs, if you remember." Tang Ziyi replied.

Recalling her superb daughter, Ling Qingyu smiled and helplessly shook her head. Indeed, Athena was more perfect than a human being reducing the uncontrollable error to non-existent.

Naturally, as Murphy's law states, one must also expect Athena to encounter mistakes. Nothing is fool proof.

"Then, where do I park the plane? The taxes, the flight law and some other bullshit." Ling Qingyu quibbled.

"Do you think we can't overwrite the radar and control? It's as simple as eating breakfast."

"Ahem..." Gu Yi coughed to show her presence. She knew Ling Qingyu and her men were capable of hacking and interfering with any system; but, what the two were discussing was too blatant for her to ignore, even if the culprit was her daughter-in-law.

Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi stopped and smiled with two pairs of innocent eyes, not even bothering to cover up.

Assistant Su could only roll her eyes and pretend she didn't hear a single word. A margin of black and white, where it proved life is never right and wrong.

Clang!

The group turned their heads in the direction of the sound. Tang Ziyi explained: "Eh—I almost forgot about this one. What the operators are training is to prepare for a parachute landing."

Ling Qingyu then realized what the two angled bars were meant for. The girl hanging underneath slid down with growing momentum until her body snapped back from force generated by a sudden stop, depicting a parachute deploying moment.

Wow, now she understood where the physique requirement for airborne troops came from.

However, seeing her own operators practicing this drill, Ling Qingyu became confused. Why was Tang Ziyi so keen on training this part?

Fastroping and rappelling, she could accept the drill but parachuting and skydiving...Ling Qingyu presumed Tang Ziyi was preparing for a mercenary establishment, covering all areas of specialties for special force units.

On the other side, Assistant Su and Gu Yi had similar reactions, never expecting Ling Qingyu's subordinates to train to this extent.

If Ling Qingyu's goal wasn't aimed at the country, it was surely toward the outside. So, along with the number of troops, Gu Yi guessed Ling Qingyu's plan to set up her own private army.

She had the capability. Unlike others who must cooperate with the government, Ling Qingyu was completely independent.

She was far more dangerous despite having not shown any other intentions except for the chips in politics. So far, this girl intended to play by the rules. However, who knew what she would become once she had the power to overturn the table according to her mood?

Being able to manufacture defense products, heavy machinery...etc, Ling Qingyu needed the slight opportunity for her own kingdom. Gu Yi knew not whether Ling Qingyu had this in mind.

At least, her investment in Country C suggested that she wasn't ready to leave. The sheer wealth she investigated, affirmed her conjecture.

Gu Yi never realized Ling Qingyu's true wealth was unimaginable. She had around 1 trillion in cash at her disposal. More income from several industries and plus the new Imperial Resort, she obtained freely from Miss System's rewards.

The money she invested had been compensated by Athena's trading. The perfect calculations and analysis allowed Athena to always earn back twice or thrice at least each time she traded.

Her filial daughter was the number one contributor, to sustain her financial freedom.

"Alright, tell us how to play?" Ling Qingyu stressed Tang Ziyi's prior invitation.

"You consider this as playing. Come on, you better seriously train and not slack off." Tang Ziyi chided. "I won't demand strict results from the other two but you must satisfy me."

The group changed clothes fit for the occasion and entered the tunnel after the operators inside finished and came out. A few girls excitedly stuck to Ling Qingyu to participate.

After all, this was the rare moment to watch their boss in an embarrassing state. They must be ready to capture any historic events.

Under Tang Ziyi's and the girls' guidance, the trio struggled to stably float themselves in the air.

Initially, Ling Qingyu tumbled a lot, creating comedic scenes for others as Tang Ziyi manipulated her like a puppet.

In fact, the training should be long-term instead of their current sudden scenario—practicing to pivot one's stomach above the sand mountain while trying to keep all the limbs in the air was the key exercise to hone muscles and endurance for one to be able to skydive.

Without sufficient strength, one could never skydive independently. Of course, diving with someone strapped to you was a different situation.

Anyway, the group wasn't training seriously but Tang Ziyi was too serious. Ling Qingyu complained about Tang Ziyi's OCD for her.

Fortunately, after making several errors, Ling Qingyu managed to correct herself and 'perfectly' graduated from a noobie level. Well from noob to rookie...<_—_—>

After all, her physique was beyond the ordinary mortal realm that even Tang Ziyi envied. Compared to the latter's hard work and strong willpower to succeed in the current god of war title, Ling Qingyu simply grew stronger as if she was eating pills to upgrade without limits.

If not for the mysterious entity behind Ling Qingyu, Tang Ziyi suspected the girl's gene came from the starry realm outside the Milky Way galaxy.

No pain, no gain, only 10 percent, applied to Ling Qingyu's buildup. She must really be the favor one of heaven.

Miss System: OvO

Ling Qingyu got used to the feeling of weightlessness. The only complaint was the wind brushing harshly against her skin even with full equipment on.

Perhaps, Ling Qingyu's ability to adapt herself so quickly made her proud, Tang Ziyi immediately showed off so many difficult moves, dazzling everyone.

Ling Qingyu humphed with dissatisfaction, no matter how beautiful Tang Ziyi moved. This one was meant to be her nemesis.

Fortunately, Yang Qingyue had her eyes only on her. If Tang Ziyi robbed away her dear, she would have no place to cry.

As for retaliating by attacking Xiao Yue, did she dare?

While Ling Qingyu learned quickly, Assistant Su struggled for a while but her learning speed was quicker than Gu Yi.

Compared to the old, Assistant Su's age was the prime number, most active and mature. Every cell was at its peak.

Although her mother-in-law's secretary seemed a little less attractive, Assistant Su still had her charm.

However, the glad long laughs and excited shrieks destroyed that image instantly. As for why Assistant Su was better than Gu Yi, could the two be comparable?

In terms of career, Assistant Su had serious training in her muscles and sports, along with martial arts and guns. The assistant belonged to the secret service camp. MSS.

They only accepted elites. Of course, there was a difference between elites inside the MSS camp. Special Task Forces that would undertake more dangerous tasks or assume assault role surely demanded stringent requirements.

Assistant Su might qualify but would not score top in the ranks. In a country with a huge population, more talents flowed upward.

Ling Qingyu glanced at Gu Yi's situation and smiled. The latter kept struggling and only began to improve after Tang Ziyi floated next to her.

Because Ling Qingyu got the basics, Tang Ziyi no longer cared and Assistant Su did everything fine.

Not to mention, the trio didn't need to train so hard. They were merely here for fun and weren't expecting to use these skills in reality.

If Tang Ziyi heard their words, she would accept them and only sneered at Ling Qingyu's monologue. You will use one day.

After the trio played to the utmost exhilaration, the group calmed down and smiled at each other cheerfully.

Only the operators waved goodbye with sadness, unable to capture Ling Qingyu's shame to the satisfactory level.

Tang Ziyi led the group to another room. Walking for a minute before they reached the destination, Tang Ziyi described: "Now, we are going to see the heart of everything."

Gu Yi and Assistant Su didn't snicker at Tang Ziyi's boastful words and waited for further explanation. Ling Qingyu knew where Tang Ziyi was taking them.

It wasn't wrong to describe the room as control station, several monitors displaying the scenes where CCTVs in Province N were located.

Only two operators stayed here as they relaxed their muscles and boringly sifted through hundred of screens.

They seemed to be monitoring the entire province but with only two personnels, was it possible.

Gu Yi and Assistant Su shared the same thought but didn't ask, because Spirit Fox had proven everything with results. There might be other secrets hidden from what Tang Ziyi was showing.

Only Ling Qingyu and her confidantes knew Athena was the only 'person' working on monitoring the entire Province to help Yang Qingyue and her operators.